

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Heavy Artillery"

[Vinnie Paz:]

Yeah, word is bond  
Louie Dogs, Gumar-Oz-Dubar, Jus Allah  
Jedi Mind, DJ Kwestion, whattup Stoupe

Yo I'm quite calm, write my greatest shit when the light gon'  
My hands fast, like Ramadan when the knife drawn  
I'm the physical of a tsunami, you a slight storm  
This is a spiritual anomaly, a fight song  
To guard you now directly in my right palm  
Nothing new about it, keep the ratchet with me lifelong  
I come through polar caps melt ice gon'  
My mother crying to my brother why his life's wrong  
Concrete God's school – Allahu Akbar!  
The crooked D's in front of the crib inside a parked car  
Gumar-Oz-Dubar inside the shot bar  
Darts fly at you and severe you like its a sharp star  
If we ain't living in hell I'm telling you its hot, bar  
Masonic manifestation of God is not far  
In reality the sun is just a hot star  
The Earth is just a bowl of shit that's where I stomp on

"His blood spill fo'real"

"Heavy artillery in my facility"

"Better call security, it's bout to be on"

"Your whole team is getting blown to smithereens"

"His blood spill fo'real"

"Heavy artillery in my facility"

"Better call security, it's bout to be on"

"Your whole team is getting blown to smithereens"

[Jus Allah:]

I am cyber, I'm a hundred miles of fiber  
I am the proprietor of fire, I do not perspire  
I fire as I so desire, I'm as dry as a fire and dire  
I have tried impossible, I have gotten lightning in a bottle  
My logic is not inside a novel  
I am unconventional, incomprehensible, it's intentional  
It's in general, it's in principle  
I'm desensitized to the cries  
Blind eyes to demise  
I'm despised by the skies  
Likewise, I am sand and stone  
I stand alone  
I'm a candle blown, I have hands of bone  
I am smart and old, I am dark and cold

I have a pawn shop of parts, I have a heart of gold  
I'm a heartless soul, is my heart bestowed?  
Death for all, let the closest star explode

"His blood spill fo'real"  
"Heavy artillery in my facility"  
"Better call security, it's bout to be on"  
"Your whole team is getting blown to smithereens"

"His blood spill fo'real"  
"Heavy artillery in my facility"  
"Better call security, it's bout to be on"  
"Your whole team is getting blown to smithereens"

*[Vinnie Paz:]*  
Brrrrrrtt...Rrrrrrttt  
Osama Vin Laden  
The God Jus Allah, Yo Kwestion where you at baby?  
Frank Sinatra, Enemy of Mankind, whadup cuzo?